

I'm yours by Imin_alot_offandoms69

Series: [Olivia Rodrigo is a queen \[6\]](#)

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Alternate Universe - High School, Alternate Universe - Modern Setting, Alternate Universe - No Powers, Alternate Universe - No Upside Down, F/M, Good Friend Eleven | Jane Hopper, Maxine "Max" Mayfield Needs a Hug, Mike Wheeler Being an Asshole, Mike Wheeler Being an Idiot, Mike Wheeler Is a Little Shit, One-Sided Attraction, One-Sided Relationship, One-sided Maxine "Max" Mayfield/Mike Wheeler, Song: i'm yours (Olivia Rodrigo), Title inspired by an Olivia Rodrigo song, Toxic Relationship

Language: English

Characters: Eleven | Jane Hopper, Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Mike Wheeler

Relationships: Maxine "Max" Mayfield/Mike Wheeler

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Summary:

'Cause I'm yours But not like that

I'm yours

Author's Note:

I hate writing madhweeler but writing toxic lumax or elmax would literally murder me-

Why you talk about me like I'm not there?

Mike laughed at his friends joke. "Yeah, she's more of an eyesore than her hair!"

Why you talk about me like I can't hear?

Max just stood awkwardly behind him, El next to her. The brunette sighed, putting her arm around the girls shoulder.

You act so different around your friends

Mike smiled at the girl in front of him. The waitress came up to their table, placing a vanilla shake with two straws down. Max blushed at the tiny gesture. She started to drink, just as he had. The raven haired boy dipped his finger in the whipped creams and put it on her nose.

Why you talk about me like I'm not there?

Tears filled her eyes as she listened to the boy spread hurtful lies about her.

Why you talk about me like I can't hear?

"Ignore him, let's go." El whispered into her best friends ear. She pulled her away from the small group.

I know you know I'm more than skin

Mike turned when he heard footsteps. His heart ached as he watched Max walk away. "Uh oh, looks like the bitch heard us!" His friends

laughed. Mike felt himself become angry. "Don't call her that!"

'Cause I'm not a highscore, I'm not a trophy

"What the fuck man! You were just talking about how annoying she is!"

I'm not a girl in those highschool movies

"Seems to me that little Wheeler over here has a crush on fire crotch."

And I'm not down for manipulation

"Get the fuck away from me, freak!"

Max stared up at her boyfriend with wide eyes. He felt a sense of pride swell in his chest when he saw the tears fill her eyes. His friends just laughed.

Not here to be your validation, no

"I don't."

So if you need me

Mike held the girl close to his chest, breathing in her Strawberries and cream shampoo. "You're special, Max." He said sheepishly.

"Oh really?" She challenged.

"Yeah. I really like you."

"I like you too."

I'll be at the piano, love

"Prove it."

"How?"

"Say it to her face."

'Cause I'm yours

Mike walked up to the girl during lunch. He grabbed her wrist tightly, causing her to drop her tray. "I don't fuckinh like you, got it? You're an idiot. You really thought that I would fall for someone like you? That's fucking pathetic! Get out of my way, skank."

But not like that

Author's Note:

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